



Anonymous

[anonymous](#)[people](#)

46 1 5

Chapter 1 by Neolillz

He waits. He walks. He follows. He's there.

~~~~~

"Felix Jonathan! Can you please stay focused!" Miss Presents yelled to a boy in the back of the class. He had his head on his desk and his arms covering his face. He slowly looked up when the teacher called his name.

"Uh? Oh, yes sorry miss..." He said.

A boy standing behind him laughed when he was scolded. Felix turned and scowled at the boy. He was leaning against the wall casually, all dressed in black. His eyes were even black and there were a few blue butterflies fluttering around him.

"How can you do this every day?" The boy said. No one else in the class but Felix could apparently hear him. Felix glared at him before resuming his work.

The boy sat up off the wall and sauntered over to Felix's desk. He leaned on the desk and glared at Felix, his pupils growing and his mouth opening. "Don't ignore me Felix!" The boy said. Felix opened his book and picked up his pen to write.

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'Even though I'm the only one who can see and hear you, people can still see and hear me! Are you stupid Anonymous!?' He wrote.

The boy, now known as Anonymous, smiled.

*"Oh, sorry Felix"* He then continued standing at the back of the class.

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